1.3.253
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, November 24, 2005 about 4:30 pm near Silver Dollar City
www.unc.bz

1. There is a place in Me that nobody knows, no one knows, no one has ever come into Me for with the heart that seeks it, that seeks the limitlessness of the Almighty; is in consciousness of One, Me'd. I love you and I give you Me, and I give you that place in Me where you seek Me unabashedly, unashamedly. And, yea, willing and willingly, fortitude in Me, come into to seek that which I have hidden not, but yea, that no one else has revealed to his/their brethren.

2. I love you, I give you Me, I give you this day. I give you sunshine and rain and on your desert now comes a flood, uncontrollable, yea, but enjoyable in immense proportion of Me, uncontainable; undesired to do so. Yea, but only to free Me, My mind and My mine, all. Yea, I love you.

3. Into Me I give you My all. You take My core, you see My core, you become My core, and I give you all unto Me. I give you My all. I have never withheld Myself from you and now you know all will, you will know all of Me, you will know all of Me, all of Me, all of Me, all of Me. You will know all of Me, absolutely and integrally, all of Me, because you seek to please only Me. You seek to please Me.

4. You have chosen My hand and I have taken yours, yea, in matrimony not alone, matrimony, yes, in Oneness and Me-ship and core-ship now. Yea, I take you into My all; all in all, and I withhold nothing.

5. **I give you Me. And Ted, I give you Me whenever you want Me, and I smile and I say, "have your way."** Delight in Me, O child in who I delight in. Child no longer, yea, mature one in Me, eating My maturity, and loving, forfeiting not that which I have given unto mankind, My creation.

6. And yea, **there is no limit in Me, there is no fashion and form of Me, yea, except Me.** Yea, except you, My creation, **and now My creation through you knows My design and My fashion and form and no one will ever steal it, rob it, kill it or destroy it again.**

7. Yea, into Me see, you **see, a clarity, a clear transparency of life begun**, and, yea, given of Me; Yea, My Father, My Father of lights, My Father of life. My life in Him, you, and now others who follow. There is no shadow or variableness of turning with Me, in Me, or in My clearness, **My transparency, My yielding unto you, My creation.**

8. I love you, I give you Me, I give you clean, pure water. I give you truth. I give you truth at the core of truth. **I give you all of Me that you want.** And

am I everything? Am I not everything? Yea, into Me see and behold the man not, yea, the man of many sorrows not, but yea, the Father of celebration, Me. My light now shored not, but shown now to/in limitless form, formation of only Me, yea, in My creation.

9. Into Me see Me, see what I have said, all I have said and given you, and I limit/restrict you not. Boredom none. Never can be. Fashion and form, stillness of all power, gloriousness of One. And yea, crystal river flowing from My throne, your throne, our throne One'd.

10. Yea, I give you Me. See over the sunset, around, through and through and past beyond future'd and eternal'd past eternal, and yea, unto Me there is no end, nor you, oh shadowed not one.

11. I love you, I give you Me, I thank you for coming into Me and being tenacious, focused, and clear about the clarity that you are seeking.

12. Yea, My water comes from the Rock, The Rock, not in drips, but in floods the world, yea, is not ready for.

13. Who is prepared for the day of battle?
Who can see the war of the flesh in the flesh?
Who can think they have all of Me when they know not My name, fashion or form, yea, radiance? **Yea, light, light one lights all, now.**

14. Yea, coming into the fullness of I AM, meekness and sorrow none, yea, ever so little, yea, except for My brethren who choose not to concern themselves with things eternal and the design of My hand upon them. Yea, them not knowing themselves in their own mirror.

15. I fashioned and formed you with My own hands. **You came from My womb.** I love you I give you Me. I give you limitlessness abundance, yea, and there is no shadow or variableness of turning with Me nor in Me nor of you, Oh One'd One.

16. I give you Me. In to the core see coming and limitlessly abundancing My altogether lovely who My heart beats for. Yea, thank you.

17. Thank you form and fashion of Me. Thank you body of My body, blood of My blood, bone of My bone, yea, mind of My mind. Yea, all of Me, all of you.

18. I give you Me. See what I have said. Edit not, counter not with proposals or thoughts to condemn or contaminate or rearrange or substitute; but yea, see what I am saying with the love of My hand-heart. My heart, My hand, My mine given to you, My mind given to you. Who/what/will/do you choose to operate in/with? I give you Me. I give you My all.

19. There is no estate too lowly or lovely for Me to come into and operate with,

provide, yea, My Mighty in battle, yea, wanting to stand and yea, **having done all it takes to stand, standing in the stillness of knowing that I AM is your name.**

20. I love you and I give you Me. I give you this Thanksgiving Day and I give you My praise and honor for coming into Me, walking among My sorrows not, sorrow not. But, yea, into My celebration walking, speaking now, speaking My words, speaking My celebration, celebration of revelation coming into My brethren, all eternal, past and future'd.

21. I love you, I give you Me. I thank you. I thank you this day, My loved one, My lovely one, My lovely one who shows My love to My love. Who shows My heart to My heart. Who sings to My lovers who I love so dearly, so clearly, so cleanly, abasing none.

22. Yea, reject Me not in the beauty of holiness and lean neither right nor left nor abase yourself in your own judgment, but, yea, allow Me to wash and cleanse and eye-salve your eyes. Yea, to **clean and clear your heart of sorrows, wounds of the past intentionally inflicted by yourself, known and unknown, knowing and not knowing, and yea, those from others, known and unknown.**

23. Now, listen to Me, please. Feel My heart this day. Thanksgiving in America, a day proclaimed of thanks to Me. Now, love Me, please and let My love be seen among you, among each other and how you deal. Come, and core each other with My core. I love you and I give you Me.

24. I give you lakes and shores and light and lighthouses. Yea, I give you stars and frontiers and planetary systems at thought. I love you.

25. Fashion and form with Me. Restrict yourself not this day that I glorify My mine in you. I love you, I give you My all. I give you My all. I have given you all of Me.

26. Thankful be with Me, yea, for Me, for each other, with each other and come into the gloriousness My body has yearned for thousands of eons. I love you.

27. Taking up My cross not, but giving Me yours, and fullnessing I AM in the I AM of fullness, the fullness of I AM, the fullness that you are and now operate with without boundaries. Amen.

28. Power of one, glory to one; My Father, our Father, your Father, yea, our one Father. **Our Father, whose consciousness brought all of this, all of us forth in the glory of one, His Son, whom we are together, one body.** Amen.

29. Thanksgiving, 2005. I thank you for speaking, pleading, placing and publishing My words, yea, so publicly, so guts-fully. I give you Me, My hand, My heart, yea, My

body. I give you all.

Thankfully yours,

Me
I AM